

"EXPERIENCE" Gets \$20,000 for This EXPERIENCE!

But That's Only Enough for Bird Feed for Little Canary She Wore in Her Hat, Says "Toodles" Ryan.

THE little yellow canary which Bess "Toodles" Ryan used to wear in a cage upon her hat as she promenaded up and down Fifth ave. ought to be a very happy little birdie these days, for Bess "Toodles" Ryan is in a position whereby she is able to get the little warbler the most expensive delicacies that a birdie can enjoy.

And the birdie, as he fills himself with such epicurean trifles as birdies can enjoy, must thank not only his mistress but her former friend, erstwhile lover and might-have-been husband, Mr. Harry Mansfield, proprietor of the fashionable Ferncroft Inn near Boston, who was kind enough to give "Toodles" a present of \$20,000 after she had failed in her breach of promise action against him for \$150,000.

Of course it was not out of the goodness of his heart and through the promptings of a necessarily generous nature that Mr. Mansfield settled a cool \$20,000 upon "Toodles," beautiful actress that she is, and recently Fashion in "Experience." At the trial of her first suit "Toodles" told many stories of high society life at the Ferncroft Inn, stories of hugs and kisses, of much drinking and of much remorse on the following morning.

And then, when she lost her suit, she proclaimed to the world that she would become the Nemesis of Mansfield, the avenging and furious fury who would pursue him through all the years of his life, simply as a matter of principle and justice—not to herself but to other women. And, if she could not secure her revenge for the injuries done by him to her feelings to the extent of \$150,000, then she swore, in the name of suffering womanhood, that she would secure other revenge for womanhood which in the end would amount to several times \$150,000. Then came the \$20,000 settlement.

A ridiculously low amount to demand of a man for failure to marry her is the way Miss Ryan looks at the \$150,000 figure. And, in asking that trifling amount for the prodigious amount of harm she claims was done to her heart and feelings she feels extremely modest and unassuming.

"And I would have had that amount awarded to me at the first trial," she puts, "if one old New England pessimist of a juror, who had inflicted his egotistic personality upon a poor woman for years and then became enraged because she had exacted some financial consideration from him, I would have that amount given me. I say, if this lone juror had not held out and caused a disagreement. All the other jurors sympathized with me from the very first."

"Toodles," it seems, was the pet name which Mansfield used to whisper into Bess Ryan's ear. During the trial the judge had to ask one of the theaters to stop a song dedicated to Miss Ryan called "Has Anybody Here Seen Toodles?" It came to be the most popular feature of the show, and the judge was afraid it might influence the jury.

"But it wasn't at all necessary for the judge to do that," says Miss Ryan. "From the very first every one of the jurors sympathized with me, and a song more or less would not have made any difference to them. And as for the New England pessimist, it would not have influenced him, either, for he has a heart insensible to song or to anything else."

The reason she has kept after Mr. Mansfield, she says, is simply that she feels it is a matter of principle and justice to woman. She gave up everything, even her part in "Experience," for eight weeks to be present at the trial. No matter how juries might have treated her, or how trials might have gone, she had sworn to be an avenging fury who would have pursued Mansfield as long as they both continued living.

Bess Ryan made her own appraisal of the damage which she says Mansfield caused her. She considered the devotion, the shock to her pride and nervous system, the burden he placed upon her patience and the personal services she had rendered him. She considered them all carefully, balanced one against the other and came to this neat arithmetical conclusion:

Devotion from heart and mind	\$ 15,000
Injuries done to nervous system	8,000
Burden on loving patience	23,850
Shock to womanly pride	33,500
Endless personal services rendered	69,650
Total	\$150,000

It is to be seen that the whole thing was very carefully laid out by Miss Ryan. She took a great deal of pains in making a thorough search of her inward self to find out just where and how she was damaged. She worked from a purely psychological basis, and nothing but psychological considerations influenced her conclusions.

Miss Ryan laid the claim before the jury when she first met Mansfield she was an innocent, unsophisticated young thing, who had a perfectly natural desire to attain a wider experience both in the world and in society. The meeting took place when she went to the Yale-Harvard football game from her home in New Haven.



MISS BESS RYAN.

mediately after she met him he made his first proposal of marriage. Without any hesitation she accepted him, and he showed his appreciation by calling her "Toodles" from then on. There were ever so many times, she said, that he renewed his offer. In fact, according to her story, he renewed it regularly for a period of four years.

Then she began to give up nearly her whole time to him. She felt that practically she was his wife. When his business piled up upon him she figuratively took off her hat and coat and, rolling up her sleeves, helped him with it on many different occasions.

Then, besides that, she consumed an incalculable amount of her valuable time by giving him her company at lunch and at dinner, entertaining his many friends and consoling him when he was in an unhappy state of mind. She even endured a tremendous amount of ill temper from him, she told the jury, and nursed him when he was recovering from parties with his friends.

Not in the least does "Toodles" Ryan mind the taunts and gibes and jokes that are hurled at a girl who sues a man for \$150,000 because he wouldn't marry her when he said he would. The accusations that she is grabbing, that no girl's injuries are worth that much, that she is "out for the money" make no impression upon her.

But then, she points out, here is another way of looking at it. She knew Mansfield for four years. She had to be bright and cheerful to him every single day in those four years. She had to take lunch and supper with him every day in

those four years. Now comes the question, what is it worth to a woman to dine twice a day with a man and to be bright and cheerful towards him every day for four years?

With the same care and precision that marked her summing up of her injuries to the extent of \$150,000 she has attacked this second problem.

"Suppose," she says, "that I charge the moderate sum of \$10 for my society at meal time twice a day. I am sure that is not excessive. In four years this would amount to \$73,000, and I repeat again that it is not an excessive charge. 'Besides this, I had to entertain Mr. Mansfield's friends, sometimes as many as a hundred of them at once, and I had to keep it up until the last one was tired. Someone has told me that an ordinary chorus girl expects \$10 from a man just to accompany him to dinner. Of course, I do not put myself in the chorus girl class. I simply mention it to show that there is nothing unreasonable about my \$10 charge.'

Another claim for reward she made was for acting as chauffeur to Mansfield. She asserted that she ran him to Boston and back, a round-trip of forty-four miles, nearly every day in the year, and that for four years this bill alone would amount to more than \$5,000. Moreover, she attended to all his stock market investments, which she claimed was worth at least \$3,000 a year.

Another expense account which "Toodles" makes out has to do with man's vanity. She told her jury that day in and day out she had to listen to Mansfield as he talked about himself. He never discussed anything or anyone but himself, she said, and it became exceedingly tiresome. Her bill for this amounted to \$1,400, which was at the rate of one cent per talk a hundred times a day for four years.

Then there were the illnesses of Mansfield, through which he was nursed by "Toodles." "Perhaps he would wine and dine too liberally once a week," she told the jury. "The next morning he would be in a terrible mood, for he was slightly gouty and felt the effects very much. He always wanted me to nurse him on these occasions."

"I had to run back and forth bringing him black coffee and ammonia cocktails. I used to give him the smelling salts, rub his head and bind ice-water bandages around it. I had to be bright and pleasant all the time, and then, in turn, he would be horribly cross to me and speak very harshly. I think a conservative estimate of the number of times a week he spoke to me in this manner would be ten, and if I charged him \$10 an epithet for four years that would make a total of almost \$3,000. So, when you stop to consider it, my bill was not at all excessive."

"Toodles" was next heard from after her unsuccessful case a few Sundays after Easter in New York. It was on the first warm and bright Sunday of spring that she took a stroll down Fifth ave. wearing a hat in which a little yellow canary was confined in a delicate sort of caging which rose in conical shape above the crown.

Her Easter parade was so successful that she had to call a taxi and go home. As Miss Ryan was playing the part of Fashion in the play "Experience," she set out to start a new fashion in hats, something light and airy and adorned with feathers.

Voluntary Avowals, Not Answers to Catechism, In "Rationalistic" Marriage Ceremony.

THE BRIDEGROOM'S PLEDGE.

Mary Edna Glendon, in the presence of Judge Brentano, representing the state of Illinois, and these witnesses, who are our friends, I desire that they and the whole world should know that I love you, and am here now to take you for my lawful wedded wife. I promise to be a faithful, loyal friend and husband to you. It will be my greatest happiness to honor, cherish, protect you, and to give you my undivided affection every day of our married life.

Give me your love, and we shall live devoted to each other and both to the highest ends of life, which, as Goethe has defined, are the good, the true, the beautiful.

THE BRIDE'S PLEDGE.

Mangasar Mugurditch Mangasarlian—Even as you love me I love you, and in the presence of Judge Brentano and our mutual friends I promise to be your faithful, loyal, loving wife. I will honor, cherish, and care for you every day of our married life and give to you my undivided love.

WITH these few simple words did Dr. Mangasarlian, exponent of free thought and leader of a new religious belief, and Miss Glendon, of Chicago, marry each other a few days ago. The ceremony was the composition of the bridegroom, a lecturer and a former preacher of the gospel.

Mangasarlian has long denounced the abuses of the modern marriage system. So, when he came to take a second wife, he determined to make the ceremony as different from that in common use as was possible in keeping with the laws of the state of Illinois. A mutual friend of the couple, Judge Theodore Brentano, was present as the representative of the state, and after the marriage of Mangasarlian and Miss Glendon to each other Judge Brentano performed a second ceremony in behalf of the state, but even the words of this ritual had been written by the bridegroom. The entire ceremony was rationalistic. Instead of being questioned, the bride and the bridegroom made voluntary avowals of their love and troth.

Mangasar Mugurditch Mangasarlian, an Armenian by race and a native of Constantinople by birth, abandoned the pulpit of a Presbyterian church in Philadelphia to take the lecture platform as the principal standard bearer of the Independent Religious Society of Chicago. He has been frank and vigorous in his criticism of modern ideas on religion and matrimony. After leaving Turkey, he went through Princeton and joined the Presbyterian church. He sees no practical value in the belief in the immortality of the soul. "If it is true," he says, "that the belief in a future life makes men more virtuous, how are we to explain the dark ages, which were ages of faith? The late King Leopold of Bel-

gium was a firm believer in a future existence, yet he was a moral leper to the day of his death. Socrates, on the other hand, was not certain about the hereafter, and yet he has perfumed the centuries with his virtues. If a lily can be white and a rose wondrous fair and a dog faithful and heroic without any thought of future life, cannot man do as much?"

Which, partly, explains the absence of any religious sentiment in the Mangasarlian marriage ceremony. The ritual is short, simple and beautiful. Quite different from the time-honored: "I take thee to be my lawful wedded wife, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish till death do us part."

Nor in the bride's avowal is there any promise to obey. Miss Glendon spoke simply the declaration printed above. Then the bridegroom took up the pledge again: "And now that we have each made this public profession of our love for each other, let me place upon the fourth finger of your left hand, the hand nearest your heart, this ring as pledge that I will perform the vows that I have today assumed. Do you accept this ring in token of the same?"

"I do," Miss Glendon responded. "And may this ring always remind you and me of this wonderful day and hour when I was permitted to call you wife."

"For the first time," they repeated in unison, with hands clasped. Then the bridegroom kissed the bride and the mutual ceremony was over.



FLORA ZABELLE. "MANGASAR MUGURDITCH MANGASARLIAN SNAPPED AS THEY DEPARTED ON THEIR HONEYMOON."

have expressed your desire to take Miss Glendon for your lawful wedded wife," he said, "and have promised to love, honor, cherish, and protect her in all the alterations and vicissitudes of life, and inasmuch as you, Miss Glendon, have agreed to take Mr. Mangasarlian for your lawful, wedded husband, and have promised to love, honor, cherish, and care for him in health and in sickness, in prosperity and in adversity, and have confirmed the same by the giving and the receiving

of a ring, I do, therefore, now, by virtue of the authority vested in me by the state of Illinois and in the presence of these witnesses, pronounce you husband and wife, and wish you both much happiness and good fortune in your new relation."

It will be remembered that Mangasarlian is the father of the beautiful Flora Zabelle, actress wife of Raymond Hitchcock, and of Christine Mangasarlian, who has also appeared on the stage in Mr. Hitchcock's companies.